

16
Pasadena, California
Feb. 20, 1920

Dear Dr. Moore,

I was glad to hear
from you again & to know
that you are well & do not forget
your old kinsman & friend.
We came out here in Dec.,
— my son Julian, Dr. Barrett,
& her sister & myself. Big
hearted Henry Ford made it
easy for us to do it. We
were six weeks at La Jolla,
near San Diego, & came here
for a month where I have
many old friends. We go
home in early March,

I find new material to write
 about here & have written
 an article called "under
 Pacific Skies". My mind keeps
 active & my love of nature
 (which to me is love of God) does
 not grow less. My next book
 will be called "The Faith of
 a Naturalist". You will not
 like it - because it is not personal
 in the sense your faith is. I
 ask nothing & want nothing
 except to enjoy the universe
 & know that it is good. The
 book will be an attempt to
 justify the ways of God to man
 on natural grounds. The ^{Theo-}theo-
 logical grounds do not count

with me at all. Some of the
Chapters have appeared in the
N. A. Review. The next one to
appear there is called "Man & ^{the} Trees".
I do not think you orthodox
people realize how imminent
God is in nature & that there is
no more escaping him a living
without him than there is escaping
gravity. My scheme of the universe
does not require a devil. &
yours does. I do not worry
myself about immortality. If
there is no such thing we shall
never know it. If there is we
will have to bear the burden
of it as best we can. As for me
I want no better world than
this. They have got me into
public speaking out here this time,
the various clubs are after me

tell I am about clubbed to death.
The universalist-minister has
just been in to urge me to fill
his pulpit next Sunday, but I shall
not, & the City Club, & the Universalist
club I have had to turn down
as well as invitations from
schools & colleges. I must
protect myself against my
friends. We are getting a much
needed rain here to-day. I
forgot a severe winter
when I was in the Detroit with
Mr. Ford, from the arctic birds
I saw there in early Dec.
Remember me to Mrs. Ware & to
your daughter. Dr. Bares
sends greetings. With love to
you all John Burroughs